Address by the Rector.

Carol No. 3—"*Ring out the bells.*"

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day;
In winter wild the Holy Child
Within a cradle lay.
Oh, wonderful! the Saviour,
Is in a manger lone,
His palace is a stable,
And Mary's arms His throne.

CHORUS.

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
The happy, happy day.
In winter wild, the Holy Child
Within the cradle lay.
Ring out the bells,
Ring out the bells,
Ring out the bells for Christmas
For Jesus comes to greet you on ev'ry
Christmas morn.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the glory floats,
Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
As when the Lord was born,
And still he comes to greet you
On ev'ry Christmas morn.

Chorus.

In many a darksome cottage,
In many a crowded street,
In winter bleak, with shiv'ring cheek
The homeless child you meet.
Gaze on the pale young features,
The feet with wand'ring sore,
You see the souls he loveth,
The Christ child at the door.

Chorus.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Son,
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, His orphan call,
For He who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all.

Chorus.

Offertory.

The Apostles Creed.

Collects. Prayers.

Recessional Hymn No. 53.

CHORUS.

Shout the glad tidings, exulingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Sion, the marvellous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem them, he reigns upon earth.

Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosannas arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

Benediction.

.....Christmas Anniversary.....

of the

Sunday Schools

....of....

The Memorial Church of St. Paul,

.....Overbrook.....

Sunday, December 30, 1900.

Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady,
Rector

Samuel Hall Day,
Superintendent

Order of Exercises.

Processional. Carol No. 10—"*Hark! the Christmas Bells are ringing.*"

Hark! the Christmas bells are ringing,
  Listen to the angels' song!
Join we in the swelling chorus,
  Borne the vaulted skies along.
Hear the glad refrain repeated
  From the hill-top through the glen,
Wafted on through all the ages
  Angels sing, "Good-will to men."

Angels still are bending o'er us,
  As in bright Judea's plain,
Waiting to repeat the chorus
  Sung by children once again.
If our lives are sweet and Christ-like,
  They will echo back again
Through the open gates of Heaven,
  "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

Sentences of Scriptures.

Versicles.

Direct us, O Lord, in all our doings, etc.

The Lord's Prayer.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

Gloria.

Praise ye the Lord, etc.

Carol, No. 12.—"*How blest the morn when Christ was born.*"

How blest the morn when Christ was born!
  The glorious day of days;
Let mount and hill, and rock and rill
  Their hallelujahs raise.
All glory to the Father be,
  To Son and Spirit, holy Three,
Divine, eternal Trinity,
  Whom saints and angels praise.

By ev'ry tongue His name is sung,
  To praise the day sublime;
And far and near in echoes clear
  The joy-bells sweetly chime:
O magnify the Lord to-day!
  The sons of men and angels say;
To Him your loyal tribute pay,
  This holy Christmas-time.—Cho.

CHORUS.

Hail! all hail! the Saviour King!
  Lo, He comes our peace to bring!
Glory in the Highest, glory!
  Glad hosannas sing.
Glory in the Highest, glory!
  Glad hosannas sing.

Let every voice with praise rejoice,
  The tidings to declare;
Let Zion's host to ev'ry coast
  The wondrous message bear.
Awake and shout with glad acclaim,
  The Lord is come! Oh, praise His name!
Let nations of the earth proclaim
  His glories ev'rywhere.—Cho.

Address by the Rector.

Carol No. 3—"*Ring out the bells.*"

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
  The happy, happy day;
In winter wild the Holy Child
  Within a cradle lay.
Oh, wonderful! the Saviour,
  Is in a manger lone,
His palace is a stable,
  And Mary's arms His throne.

CHORUS.

Ring out the bells for Christmas,
  The happy, happy day.
In winter wild, the Holy Child
  Within the cradle lay.
  Ring out the bells,
  Ring out the bells,
Ring out the bells for Christmas
For Jesus comes to greet you on ev'ry
  Christmas morn.

On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
  In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the glory floats,
  Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
  As when the Lord was born,
And still he comes to greet you
  On ev'ry Christmas morn.

Chorus.

In many a darksome cottage,
  In many a crowded street,
In winter bleak, with shiv'ring cheek
  The homeless child you meet.
Gaze on the pale young features,
  The feet with wand'ring sore,
You see the souls he loveth,
  The Christ child at the door.

Chorus.

Then sing your gladsome carols,
  And hail the new-born Son,
For Christmas light is passing bright,
  It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
  His poor, His orphan call,
For He who chose the manger,
  He loveth one and all.

Chorus.

Offertory.

The Apostles Creed.

Collects. Prayers.

Recessional Hymn No. 53.

CHORUS.

Shout the glad tidings, exulingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

Sion, the marvellous story be telling,
  The Son of the Highest, how lowly his birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
  He stoops to redeem them, he reigns upon earth.

Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
  The heart-cheering news the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
  How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd.

Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
  And sweet let the gladsome Hosannas arise;
Ye angels, the full Alleluia be singing;
  One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.

Benediction.

Service

...for,...

Christmas

Sunday=School

of the

Memorial Church of St. Paul

Overbrook, December Twenty=Ninth, 1901.

Rev. J. B. Falkner, = = Minister in Charge.
Samuel Hall Day, = = = Superintendent.

Order of Service.

Processional—Hymn No. 59.

IT came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold ;
Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heaven's all-gracious King ;
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurl'd ;
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world :
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow !
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing :
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Sentences of Scripture.

Let Us Pray.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help ; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally, by thy mercy, obtain everlasting life ; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation ; But deliver us from evil ; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

O Lord, open thou our lips.

Answer. And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost ;

Answer. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Praise ye the Lord.

Answer. The Lord's Name be praised.

Responsive Reading.

Superintendent.—Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of Herod the King, behold there came wise men from the East to Jerusalem.

School.—Saying, where is he that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East and are come to worship Him.

Supt.—When Herod the King had heard these things, he was troubled and all Jerusalem with him.

School —And when he had gathered all the chief priests and the scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born.

Supt.—And they said unto him, in Bethlehem of Judea ; for thus it is written by the prophet.

School.—And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judea, are not the least among the princes of Juda, for out of thee shall come a Governor, that shall rule my people Israel.

Supt.—Then Herod, when he had privily called the wise men, enquired of them diligently what time the star appeared.

School.—And he sent them to Bethlehem and said, Go search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also.

Supt.—When they had heard the King, they departed; and lo, the star which they saw in the East, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was.

School—When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

Supt.—And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

School—And lo the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

Supt.—And the angel said unto them, fear not; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

School.—For unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

Supt.—And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying.

School—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Supt.—And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

School—And they came with haste, and found Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger. And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child.

Supt.—But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

School—And, behold, there was a man in Jerusalem, whose name was Simeon; and and the same man was just and devout, waiting for the consolation of Israel: and the Holy Ghost was upon him.

Supt.—And he came by the Spirit into the temple, and when the parents brought in the child Jesus, Then took he Him up in his arms and blessed God, and said;

School—Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word: For mine eyes have seen thy salvation.

Hymn—Primary Department. "LUTHER'S CRADLE HYMN."

Lesson for the Day. ST. MATTHEW 18 : 1-14.

Hymn. "TO LIGHT THE WAY."

To light the way to where they lay,
The holy babe of Bethlehem,
The star above shed beams of love,
For them who to the manger came.

Chorus:—
Gladly we bow to that Lord now.
In heaven exalted evermore;
Let us obey, Him who to-day,
Angels and men love and adore.

The angels sing and herald King
Uncrowned and in a cattle stall;
"Peace and goodwill" the night air thrill,
And shepherds hear the heav'nly call.—Chorus.

The message sweet floats from above;
Jesus the Lord is born this night;
Let all rejoice at the soft voice;
Life and Salvation brought to light.—Chorus.

The Address, REV. J. B. FALKNER

Hymn. "MERRY, MERRY BELLS."

Merry, merry bells of Christmas, chiming on the air,
Filling ev'ry heart with music, ringing ev'ry where,
Merry, merry bells of Christmas, telling peace, goodwill;
Filling all the world with music, from Judea's hill.

Chorus

Hear the merry bells, joy their music tells,
They are ringing out the blessed Saviour's birth;
Hear the merry bells, happy Christmas bells,
Ringing peace, goodwill, to-day, thro' all the earth.

Merry, merry bells of Christmas, calling to the heart,
Telling of the need of kindness, chiming, do your part:
Merry, merry bells of Christmas, pointing out the way;
Telling in your joyous measure, scatter love to-day.—Chorus.

Merry, merry bells of Christmas, ringing glad and free,
Comforting the hearts of sailors, on the rolling sea.
Gladdening the little children, cheering poor and old;
Echoes of the Christmas music, swept on harps of gold.—Chorus.

The Offertory.

The Apostles' Creed.

The Lord be with you.
Answer. And with thy spirit.
Let us pray.
O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
Answer. And grant us thy salvation.
O God, make clean our hearts within us.
Answer. And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us Thy only begotten Son to take our nature upon Him, and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin: Grant that we being regenerate, and made Thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by Thy Holy Spirit; through the same our Lord Jesus Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the same Spirit ever, one God, world without end. Amen.

O ALMIGHTY God, who out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast ordained strength, and madest infants to glorify Thee by their deaths; Mortify and kill all vices in us, and so strengthen us by Thy grace, that by the innocency of our lives, and constancy of our faith even unto death, we may glorify Thy holy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. Amen.

Hymn. "THE DEAR STRANGER."

Shepherds are keeping, where flocks are sleeping,
Watch as the silent stars twinkle and glow;
Mother is holding, tenderly folding,
Close to her throbbing heart, the Holy so low.

Chorus:—

Welcome the tidings the angels bring,
Glory to God, join in the song that the angels sing,
Glory to God, welcome the tidings the angels bring,
Happy the song that the angels sing, Glory to God,
Glory to God, Glory, Glory, Glory to God on high.

Angels are singing, music is ringing,
Over the darkened hills in chorus sweet;
Bright light is streaming, radiance is beaming
Over the waiting world a stranger to greet.—Chorus

Low in a manger, lies the dear stranger,
Sleeping so sweetly near beasts of the stall;
Shepherds are bending, worship attending,
Lo, He is come to reign, our King, Lord of all:—Chorus.

Announcements.

Recessional. "CROWN HIM KING."

Hear the angels, joyfully, joyfully sing,
Lo, He comes, Christ the Lord, peace, goodwill to earth He bringeth,
Praise Him, praise Him, join in the jubilant song,
Come rejoice, heart and voice, glorify your King.

Chorus:—

Hallelujah, praise His blessed name,
Joyful sing, joyful sing, praise the name of Jesus;
Hail Him, hail Him, Prince of Peace,
Crown Him King, crown Him King, crown Him King.

Glad hosannas, cheerily, cheerily swell,
To the world, love divine, on the wings of light is speeding,
Praise Him, Praise Him, Jesus the Bethlehem Babe,
Unto us, born this day, Christ Emmanuel.—Chorus.

Oh, be joyful, bow at His feet and adore:
Robe and Crown, laid He down, unto man, God's love revealing,
Hallelujah, blessing and honor and might,
Be to Him, Christ the King, crown Him evermore.—Chorus.

Benediction.

V. The Offertory.

VI. Carol:—

New Prince, new pomp.

1.

BEHOLD a simple, tender Babe,
In freezing winter night,
In homely manger trembling lies,
Alas! a piteous sight.

2.

The inns are full; no man will yield
This little Pilgrim bed;
But forc'd is He with senseless beasts
In crib to shroud His head.

3.

Despise Him not for lying here,
First what He is inquire:
An orient pearl is often found
In depth of dirty mire.

4.

Weigh not His crib, His wooden dish,
Nor beasts that by Him feed;
Weigh not His Mother's poor attire,
Nor Joseph's simple weed.

5.

This stable is a Prince's Court,
The crib His chair of state;
The beasts atttendants on His pomp,
The wooden dish His plate.

6.

The persons in that poor attire
His royal liveries wear;
The Prince Himself is come from Heav'n,
This pomp is prizéd there.

7.

With joy approach, O Christian soul,
Do homage to thy King;
And highly praise His humble pomp,
Which He from Heaven doth bring.

VII. Closing Prayers.

VIII. Recessional. Hymn No. 58.

The Memorial Church of St. Paul

Overbrook

A Form of Service

for

The Christmas Festival of the Sunday School

Sunday, December 28th, 1902

Rev. George Bartlett, Rector
Samuel Hall Day, Superintendent

I. Processional. Hymn No. 59.

II. Sentences, Confession and Absolution.

III. The Psalter.

Psalm 147. Laudate Dominum.

O PRAISE the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God : yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.

2. The LORD doth build up Jerusalem : and gather together the outcasts of Israel.

3. He healeth those that are broken in heart : and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.

4. He telleth the number of the stars : and calleth them all by their names.

5. Great is our Lord, and great is his power : yea, and his wisdom is infinite.

6. The LORD setteth up the meek : and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

7. O sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving : sing praises upon the harp unto our God :

8. Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth : and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men ;

9. Who giveth fodder unto the cattle : and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.

10. He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse : neither delighteth he in any man's legs.

11. But the LORD'S delight is in them that fear him : and put their trust in his mercy.

12. Praise the LORD, O Jerusalem : praise thy God, O Sion.

13. For he hath made fast the bars of thy gates : and hath blessed thy children within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders : and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15. He sendeth forth his commandment upon earth : and his word runneth very swiftly.

16. He giveth snow like wool : and scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17. He casteth forth his ice like morsels : who is able to abide his frost?

18. He sendeth out his word, and melteth them : he bloweth with his wind, and the waters flow.

19. He showeth his word unto Jacob : his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20. He hath not dealt so with any nation : neither have the heathen knowledge of his laws.

IV. The Lesson.

V. Nunc Dimittis.

LORD, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace ; according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen ; thy salvation,
Which thou hast prepared ; before the face of all people ;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles; and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

VI. Versicles and Prayers.

VII. Carol:—By the Infant School. Hymn No. 54.

WHILE shepherds watched their flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down,
And glory shone around.

2 "Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind ;
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you, and all mankind.

3 "To you, in David's town, this day,
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord ;
And this shall be the sign.

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 Thus spake the seraph ; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song ;

6 "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace ;
Good-will henceforth, from heaven to men
Begin, and never cease."

VIII. Address.

IX. Carol:—

"A Child this Day is Born."

1.

A CHILD this day is born,
A Child of high renown ;
Most worthy of a sceptre,
A sceptre and a crown.
Glad tidings to all men,
Glad tidings sing we may,
Because the King of kings
Was born on Christmas Day.

2.

These tidings shepherds heard
Whilst watching o'er the fold ;
'Twas by an Angel unto them
That night revealed and told.
Glad tidings, &c.

3.

Then was there with the Angel
An host incontinent
Of heavenly bright soldiers,
All from the highest sent.
Glad tidings, &c.

4

They praised the Lord our God,
And our celestial King :
All glory be in Paradise,
This heavenly host do sing.
Glad tidings, &c.

5.

All glory be to God,
That sitteth still on high,
With praises and with triumph great,
And joyful melody.
Glad tidings, &c.

XI. Carol

A Child this Day is Born

1 A Child this day is born,
A Child of high renown;
Most worthy of a sceptre,
A sceptre and a crown.
Glad tidings to all men,
Glad tidings sing we may,
Because the King of kings
Was born on Christmas Day.

2 These tidings shepherds heard
Whilst watching o'er the fold;
'Twas by an Angel unto them
That night revealed and told.
Glad tidings, etc.

3 Then was there with the Angel
An host incontinent
Of heavenly bright soldiers,
All from the highest sent.
Glad tidings, etc.

4 They praised the Lord our God,
And our celestial King:
All glory be in Paradise,
This heavenly host do sing.
Glad tidings, etc.

5 All glory be to God,
That sitteth still on high,
With praises and with triumph great,
And joyful melody.
Glad tidings, etc.

XII. Closing Prayers

XIII. Recessional. Hymn No. 53

Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.

1 Sion, the marvelous story be telling,
The Son of the Highest, how lowly His birth!
The brightest archangel in glory excelling,
He stoops to redeem thee, He reigns upon earth.
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

2 Tell how He cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful He offers salvation,
How His people with joy everlasting are crowned:
Shout the glad tidings, etc.

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome hosanna arise:
Ye angels, the full alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:
Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is king.

N. B.—The Christmas Festival of the Sunday School will be held in the Parish House on Tuesday, December 29th, at 3.30 P. M. This festival is to be one of giving rather than receiving:—we have invited as our guests the children of the Home for the Instruction in Speech of Deaf Children. Those who may be willing to give or lend us decorations for the Christmas tree are requested to send them to the Parish House on Monday. The members of the Main School are invited to help in the trimming of the tree on Tuesday morning.

The MEMORIAL CHURCH OF SAINT PAUL, OVERBROOK

A FORM OF SERVICE
for the CHRISTMAS
FESTIVAL of the SUN-
DAY SCHOOL

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS
December Twenty-seventh
Nineteen-hundred and Three
4 P. M.

Order of Service

✠

I. Processional. Hymn No. 58

1 O little town of Bethlehem!
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee to-night.

2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
Oh come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel!

II. Sentences, Confession and Absolution

III. Psalter

Psalm 85. *Benedixisti, Domine.*

Lord, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of thy people: and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all thy displeasure: and turned thyself from thy wrathful indignation.

Turn us then, O God our Saviour: and let thine anger cease from us.

Wilt thou be displeased at us for ever: and wilt thou stretch out thy wrath from one generation to another?

Wilt thou not turn again, and quicken us: that thy people may rejoice in thee?

Show us thy mercy, O Lord: and grant us thy salvation.

I will hearken what the Lord God will say concerning me: for he shall speak peace unto his people, and to his saints, that they turn not again.

For his salvation is nigh them that fear him: that glory may dwell in our land.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the Lord shall show loving-kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before him: and he shall direct his going in the way.

IV. Lesson

V. Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace: according to thy word.

For mine eyes have seen: thy salvation,

Which thou hast prepared: before the face of all people;

To be a light to lighten the Gentiles: and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

VI. Versicles and Prayers

VII. Carol. By the Primary Department

Hymn for Christmas Day

1 See amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender Lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.
Hail! Thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

2 Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, etc.

3 Say, ye holy Shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day;
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
Hail, thou ever-blessed, etc.

4 "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Saviour's birth."
Hail, thou ever-blessed, etc.

5 Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!
Hail, thou ever-blessed, etc.

6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!
Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

VIII. Address

IX. Carol

Good Christian men, rejoice

1 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Give ye heed to what we say:
News! News!
Jesus Christ is born to-day:
Ox and ass before Him bow,
And He is in the manger now,
Christ is born to-day!

2 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye hear of endless bliss:
Joy! Joy!
Jesus Christ was born for this:
He hath oped the heav'nly door,
And man is blessed evermore,
Christ was born for this!

3 Good Christian men, rejoice
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Peace! Peace!
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all,
To gain His everlasting hall:
Christ was born to save!

X. Offertory